

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wholesale Price List as Reported Daily.

PORTLAND, Oct. 29.—There is no material change in the butter market. Supplies of cream are said to be falling off, which would tend to stiffen the market, but it is not deemed advisable to raise prices at this time.

Eggs continue firm at prices ruling for the past week. Fall varieties of apples are plenty, and some winter kinds have been received. On account of supplies being greater than the demands prices are lower than last week.

Hops are weak on account of conditions in the east, and not much improvement is looked for in less than one month.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

The following are quotations ruling in Portland as reported by jobbers in the various lines:

Grain, Flour, Feed. Wheat—New crop prices; Club, 88c; Valley, 87c; bluestem, 90c; red Russian, 85c.

Flour—Hard wheat patent, \$4.80; straight, \$4.30; Graham, \$4.50@4.75; rye, \$5; whole-wheat flour, \$4.50 @ \$5; Valley flour, \$4.40; Dakota, \$6.25 @ \$6.50; Eastern rye \$6.50; Pillsbury, \$7; Corvallis, \$4.05.

Grain bags—Domestic, 8 7-8; Calcutta, 9c.

Rye \$1.25 @ \$1.30 per cwt.

Buckwheat—\$36 per ton.

Barley—Producers' prices; Brewing, \$27.50; feed, \$26; rolled, \$28.75@29.00. Corn—Whole, \$32; cracked, \$33 per ton.

Mill feed—City bran, \$19; country bran, \$20.00; city shorts, \$20.00; country shorts, \$22.50; chop, \$17.

Oats—Producers' prices, White, \$28; gray, \$27.

Hay—Valley timothy, \$15 @ \$17; Eastern Oregon, \$18 @ \$20; clover, \$11; chest, \$11; alfalfa, \$13; grain hay, \$14 @ \$18.

Cereal foods—Rolled oats, cream, 90-lb sacks, \$8; lower grades, \$6@7; oatmeal, steel cut, 49-lb sacks, \$8.50; 9-lb sacks, \$4.50 per bale; oatmeal (ground) 40-lb sacks, \$8 per bbl; 9-lb sacks, \$4.25 per bale; split peas, \$4.25 per 100—sacks; 25-lb boxes, \$1.25; pearl barley, \$4 per 100 lbs; 25-lb boxes, \$1.25 per box; pastry flour, 10-lb sacks, \$5.20 bbl.

Fresh Meats and Fish.

Oysters—Shoalwater Bay, per gallon, \$2.25; per sack, \$4.50; Toke Point, \$1.60 per 100; Olympia (120 lbs), \$6; Olympia, per gallon, \$2.25.

Fresh meats—Veal, medium, 75 to 100 lbs, 8@8 1/2; 100 to 150 lbs, 7 1/2@8; 150 to 200 lbs, 6@6 1/2; 200 lbs and over, 5@5 1/2; pork, 8 1/2@9; hams, 7@8; beef, hulk, 3 1/2@4; cows, 5 1/2@6; steers, 5 1/2@6; muttons, medium size, 7 1/2@8; large and coarse, 4@6; spring lambs, dressed, 9@9 1/2.

Fish—Halibut, 7c; black cod, 8c; black bass, per pound, 20c; striped bass, 13c; smelt, 7c; herring, 6c; flounders, 6c; catfish, 11c; shrimp, 10c; perch, 6c; strurgeon, 12c; sea trout, 18c; tom cod, 7c; Chinook salmon, 8c; silversides, 7c; steelheads, 6c.

Clams—Hardshell, per box, \$2.40; razor shells, 9c.

Fruits.

Tropical fruits—Bananas 5@5 1/2 lb; lemons, 1@1 1/2 lb; grapes 75c@81.50 crate; grapefruit, \$5.00 crate; limes, 75c @ \$1.00 per 100; huckleberries, 6@7c lb; peaches, 60c@81.00 box; pears, \$1.00 @ 1.25 box; watermelons, 1c per lb; grapes 75c@1.00 crate; canteloupes, 75c@81.25 crate; casabas, \$2 dozen.

Dried fruits—Apples, evaporated, 8 1/2 @ 9c pound; apricots, 20c; peaches, 13c; pears, 13c; prunes, Italian, 4 1/2@5c; or clams, \$2.25 per box.

French, 3 1/2@4; figs, California blacks, 5 3-4c; California whites, 6c, Smyrna, 20c; plums, pitted, 6c.

Domestic fruits—Apples, \$1.00@1.75 box; cranberries, 30@50c box; quinces, 75c @ \$1.25.

Vegetables.

Cabbage—Lb., 1 1-4 c; cauliflower, \$1 @ 1.35 doz; celery, 50c@1.00 doz; parsley, 25c doz; hot-house lettuce, 75c box; spinach, 30c, \$1.25; Brussels sprouts, 9c lb; artichokes, 75c@81.00 doz; okra, 35c lb; tomatoes, 25@35c box; Summer squash, 15@20c doz; Lima beans, 8c lb; cucumbers, 20@25c doz; eggplant, \$1.50 corn \$1@1.25 sack; pumpkins, \$1.15 @ 1.75 crate; peppers, 5@7c lb; green @ 1 per cwt.

Potatoes—New, 85c@90c per cwt; sweets, 2 1-4 @ 2 1/2 pound.

Produce.

Eggs—Ranch, candled, 33@34c.

Butter—Country creamery, 30@ 35c; city creamery, 35c; store, 20@21; butter fat, 33 1/2c.

Cheese—Young America, 18c; Oregon full cream, flats, 17c.

Honey—Dark, 10 1/2@11c; amber, 12@ 13c; fancy white, 14@15c.

Poultry—Old roosters, 7@8c; pound; hens, 11@12c lb; Springs, 10 1/2@11c; dressed stock, 1@1 1/2 higher than live; ducks, old, 10@11c; young, 12@13c; turkeys, young, 17@18c; old, 15c per lb; geese, old, 7@8c; young, 8@9c; pigeons, \$1.15@1.25 per dozen; squabs, \$1.75@2 per dozen.

Groceries, Provisions, Etc.

Sugar, sack basis—D. C., \$5.57 1/2; XX, \$5.47 1/2; best, \$5.37 1/2; Golden C, \$4.97 1-2; extra C, \$5.07 1/2; powdered, \$5.57 1-2; cube, \$5.82 1/2; fruit or berry sugar, \$5.57 1/2; boxes, 50c cwt advance over sack basis (less 1-4c if paid for in 15 days).

Onions—Oregon, \$2@2.25 per 100 lbs.

Coffee—Mocha, 25@28c; Java, good, 20@24c; Java, ordinary, 17@20c; Costa Rica, fancy, 15 1/2@17c; Costa Rica, good, 12@15c; Arabica, 10.50 cwt; Lion, 15 3-4c per lb; Columbia coffee, 14c; Salvador, 11 1/2@14c.

MELONS IN STORAGE.

How a Rural J. P. Decided a Suit Between Neighbors.

Problems worthy of Solomon's acumen are often submitted to these rural arbitrators, justices of the peace. In the Macon county (Mo.) archives is a case of this sort:

Timothy Kain, a farmer of Easley township, set out some watermelon vines which grew so luxuriously that they trespassed upon the field of his neighbor, Felix Hopper. When gathering time came Kain's attempt to harvest his runaway product was rebuked by Hopper and his shotgun. The controversy got into court, and Squire William Easley, for whom the township was named, was asked to decide the ownership of ten watermelons worth 15 cents apiece. The lawyers for Kain read books to show that his rights of property followed the vines clear into the next county should they travel so far. Hopper's lawyers produced equally sound reading to prove that Hopper was entitled by law to anything that camped on his premises. It wasn't Hopper's fault, they said, if the vines wanted to spread out and go visiting. He had the same right to them that he would have to a colony of honeybees that might get tired of being with Kain and concluded to move over and make honey for Hopper.

Squire Easley let the lawyers spout until they had read through all their books; then he arose to his six feet and said: "Mitchell has read books that make it absolutely certain them melons belong to Kain. I hadn't any doubt in the world about that till Guthrie here got up and turned Mitchell's law bottom side up. There's no question but what there's enough law in the books for both Kain and Hopper, and that ought to make 'em happy. The court decides under the circumstances that with the law deciding both ways there's nothing to do but to hand out justice as he sees it. The judgment of the court is that those are Kain's melons."

"Thank you, your honor," said Mitchell, arising and bowing.

"But that he's indebted to Hopper 20 cents apiece for storage," finished the justice.

"But, your honor," said Mitchell indignantly, "you can't do that. They haven't filed any claim for storage. Besides, you're allowing them more for their melons than they're worth on the market."

"The court will take judicial notice of the defendant's rights, offset or no," said Squire Easley, with some asperity. "And your own evidence shows Hopper was diligently guarding Kain's property for him. That's worth something."

"Guarding it?"

"Yes, Kain himself testified Hopper was there with a shotgun when he climbed over the fence."—Kansas City Star.

Professor Matched the Boss.

Boston and Cambridge people of an earlier day remember well Professor Child of Harvard, a scholar who was likewise a live man. They tell with great gusto a story about his faithful attention to city politics. Professor Child always attended to his duties as a citizen of Cambridge. One night he was to a ward meeting at which a boss began to put forth some of his warped ideas. The college professor was speedily on his feet and scathingly denounced the boss and his methods. After the meeting was over the good natured boss, just to show that he bore no ill will, met the scholar on the stairs and, genially handing over a cigar, said, "Have a smoke, professor?" His antagonist straightened up, took the cigar and said with great dignity, "Yes, I'll match you in any of your lesser vices!"—Boston Herald.

Didn't Get a Patent.

Among the strange applications which reach the patent office one filed some years ago was most extraordinary, it being a petition for a patent for an ant guard which consisted in merely drawing a chalk mark around a table or other place by which it was claimed the approach of ants was stopped. It seems that chalk makes an ant's leg slip as soaping a track prevents a railway engine from starting. The petition was novel and caused considerable amusement. The application, however, was refused on the ground that there was nothing new in the invention, that chalk had been used for such purposes before and that such ideas were not patentable.

Climbing 199 Steps to Church.

The only way of reaching the old parish church at Whitby, in Yorkshire, from the town is by means of 199 stone steps—probably as curious an approach to a place of worship as any in the kingdom. The church stands on the east cliff some 200 feet above the sea level, and to watch the crowd of worshippers before and after service threading its way up and down the winding stairway is a sight to be remembered.—London Strand.

November Tide Table.

Table with columns for High Water, Low Water, and tide times for November 1907. Includes dates from Friday to Saturday.

THE BLACK SCOURGE

That Fearful and Mystic Visitation of Olden Days.

IT FOLLOWED IN WAR'S WAKE.

In the Fourteenth Century It Swept the Whole of Europe, Killing 25,000,000 in Three Years—The Pestilence in London.

The plague or pestilence, that mysterious and fearful visitation which has moved its hosts in the wake of armies to slay more than war itself, is supposed to have first originated among the dense masses of people who crowded together in the great cities of Asia and Egypt or who formed the encampments of Xerxes, Cyrus and Tamerlane the Tartar. It probably sprang from the impurity which must have existed in the midst of such vast gatherings and in part also from leaving the unburied dead upon the field of battle. At any rate, the germs of this fearful human poison have always been most active where conditions similar to those have prevailed. It has always been war and the march of armies that have spread it broadcast over the world from time to time, and as war became less frequent and less worldwide the frequency and extent of these ravages have lessened also.

The first recorded outbreak of the plague in Europe occurred in the sixteenth century. It came from lower Egypt. This was the first lapping of the wave that reached into the east again, there to stay its movements, so far as the west was concerned, until 544 A. D., when the returning legions of the Emperor Justinian brought it again into the western world from the battlefields of Persia. Constantinople was the first place it attacked. Here in a single day as many as 10,000 persons are said to have fallen victims to it. But the plague did not stop with Constantinople. It had found a too congenial soil in Europe, which was little else than one great battlefield at the time. It was carried into Gaul, where it followed close in the wake of the Frankish armies, and from Gaul it moved into Italy, with the Lombards, and so devastated the country as to leave it entirely at the mercy of the invaders.

The various crusades, which extended over a space of about 200 years, no doubt did much to hold the pestilence in Europe, for they served to keep open the channels of intercourse between the east and the west. Periodic epidemics were common during their continuance, and these seem to have culminated in the fourteenth century with what is known in history as the black death. The black death was more fatal to human life than any other single cause since the world began. The havoc of war was nothing in comparison to it. It swept the whole of Europe, leaving in its path such misery and destitution as the world had never known. It killed in three years some 25,000,000 people. Such figures stagger the comprehension, but the records of the time cannot be doubted. The entire population of Europe is estimated to have been about 100,000,000, kept down as it was by the constant warfare, and of these at least a fourth perished.

The ravages of the plague in Italy, where it came in the track of the war of the Guelphs and Ghibellines, was particularly disastrous to mankind. It raged with terrible fury in Naples, where 60,000 persons are said to have died. It fell upon Pisa, and seven out of every ten perished. It utterly and forever destroyed the prosperity of Siena. Florence also suffered severely, while 100,000 of the inhabitants of Venice were literally wiped off the face of the earth. From Italy it moved into France, where the mortality was almost as great. In Paris alone 50,000 people died from it. One of the worst features presented by the history of the black death was the cruel persecution it aroused against the Jews. They were supposed to have infected the air in some mysterious manner, and they were accused of having poisoned the wells and springs. In Strassburg 2,000 of them were buried alive in their own burial ground.

The order of the Flagellants arose at this time, coming from the belief that the sins of the world had at last brought down the wrath of heaven. It was the beginning of the so called hundred years' war that carried the black death into England, where in London its victims numbered 100,000. When at last the plague had worked its ravages it doubled back over its course to disappear in the east. Later on it appeared again in England, first among the soldiers of Richmond after the battle of Bosworth Field, and when the victorious army marched to London the plague went with them to work its havoc there. As long as it

lasted the mortality was as great as that caused by the black death half a century before. Five thousand people died in five weeks, and then the plague left London as suddenly as it had appeared there to sweep over the rest of England. In Scotland the plague of 1568 came immediately after the battle of Langside, when Queen Mary was dethroned, but no records of the mortality it occasioned seem to have been preserved. The plague visited London in 1675. This followed after the civil war which ended with the death of Charles I., but so many years intervened that it is impossible to trace any connection between the two events. In modern times danger from the plague seems gradually to have lessened perhaps as a result of better sanitary conditions maintained by the armies of today.

RELICS OF THE DEAD.

Horrible Custom of a South American Indian Tribe.

The Ucayali Indians, a numerous south American tribe, with decided cannibalistic tastes, who inhabit both banks of one of the uppermost and longest of the affluents of the Amazon, have a system by which they preserve the features of their dead, so that friends can always identify those that have gone to the "happy hunting ground" as surely as if gazing at a photograph. To accomplish this they cut the head from the body, but retain the long hair. The ghastly, bleeding trophies of a day's battle or a night's massacre of their enemies are suspended by the long, straight black hair to the limb of a tree. Directly under this they dig a hole, which they fill with water. In their primitive way causing it to boil by placing hot stones in it, or, if near a camp or village, an earthen pot of boiling water is used. The ascending hot vapor and steam which envelop the suspended head outlined by the fire and shadows, like ghosts in the darkness of a tropical night, in the deep solitude and under the black shadows of the palm forests, accompanied by the weird antics of the ugly human brutes and the shriek of wild birds of the night or the howl of fiends, make a scene that cannot be fully described to the imagination. This steaming process has the effect of loosening the scalp from the skull or in some way of softening it that all the bones are removed. With the vacant sack of skin drawn from the head intact, they next fill it with hot pebbles and sand. These are replaced by others when they are cool. The process they use has the effect of drying and shrinking the skin, but in some way, not clearly known, it preserves the original features of the victim. They are thus distorted and ghastly looking reminders of the departed.—London Spare Moments.

BOTH WERE TRICKY.

A Bit of Business Between a Merchant and a Lumberman.

There used to be an old retired merchant in Detroit who delighted in recalling his experiences when an active man running a general store in one of the northern cities of the lower peninsula. "I used to reap a harvest when the men were coming out of the woods," he relates. "They were not up in styles, and about any old thing would suit them provided the color was right and the fit even passable. But there were tricksters among them, and I had to have my wits about me in order to keep even with them. "How much is that hat?" asked a strapping six footer who arrived from camp one day with a pocketful of money. "Two fifty," I replied. "Then he informed me that he always had the crowns of his hats punched full of holes in order to keep his head cool and his hair from coming out. I soon had this attended to, and then he asked what the hat was worth. "Two fifty," I responded in surprise, but he laughed at me for asking such a price for damaged goods. He had me and got his hat for \$1, while the jolly crowd with him had a laugh at my expense. He wanted to look at some 'oddies,' and after pricing one at \$10 concluded to take it. "Where's the bow?" he asked as I was doing up the package. "You only bought the fiddle," I laughed. The others saw the point and laughed too. The giant tried to bluff me, but I kept good humored and got even on the hat by charging him \$150 for the bow. I not only got even, but the others were so pleased with my 'Yankee trick' that they spent plenty of money with me."—Detroit Free Press.

Wisdom Beyond His Years.

His mother found him in the jam and reprimanded him. A little later she caught him teasing his baby sister and reprimanded him again. "I don't see what's got into you, Willie," she said, "but you're usually the good little boy, but today you're up to all kinds of mischief." "I'm tired of being good," he returned, "with juvenile frankness. "Tired of being good!" she exclaimed. "What do you mean by that?" "Well, Brother Bob is naughty most of the time, and you're always giving him things to get him to be good, and I see I'll be naughty for awhile and see if I don't get something too." Sometimes a youngster seems to have wisdom beyond his years.

THE SHIP'S RUDDER.

Difference in the Strain That Comes Upon Its Two Parts.

The rudder of a wooden ship is composed of the stalk and the backing, which are so joined together as to form in effect a single piece. The complete rudder is coppered to protect it from worms, and then, besides being practically all in one piece, it has that appearance also. The stalk is the part to which are attached the pintles, or pivots, by which the rudder is suspended and held in place, these going through eyes set in the ship's sternpost. The stalk runs up through the stern of the ship, and to its head is bolted a cap to which are attached the ropes by means of which the rudder is controlled. The backing is the blade part of the rudder. By far the greater strain comes on the stalk, and the greatest strain of all comes on the head of the stalk, the rudder head, where it is held. The stalk is made of the wood most likely to stand the strain, carefully selected, sound, well seasoned oak, while the backing is made of spruce or hard pine. The stalk is of a single, solid, massive piece, stout as an oak tree and indeed of the dimensions of a small oak, something that a man can pin his faith to, if he can have faith in any wood, while the backing or blade is, like many modern wooden masts, built up. It would be difficult if not impossible to find trees that would yield planks big enough for the purpose in a single piece, and the built up backing, made of pieces of selected wood, can easily be made of ample strength to withstand any strain that will be brought upon it. As to the stalk, stout and solid as the oak may be, the head may be twisted by the force of a tremendous blow from a wave upon the rudder, or under the repeated strains of long use, the head may split and so make the stalk useless. Then the rudder is taken out and fitted with a new stalk. A suitable stick is selected and worked down to the proper size and form, and very probably the old backing is attached to it. The life of a rudder stalk would probably be twelve to fourteen years. The backing might last as long as the ship.—New York Sun.

A HERO OF THE BUSH.

The Daring and Devotion of a Brave Maori Youth.

Courage is not an attribute peculiar to the white man, nor is self sacrifice the prerogative of civilization. In Mr. J. C. Firth's "Nation Making" is told a story as touching in its brave devotion as any tale of the Victoria cross. The incident occurred at Orakan, where the English soldiers had just defeated the Maoris. A little party of colonial troops, pursuing fugitives, came upon three natives, two old men and one young fellow. The young fellow, dropped on one knee and aimed with his gun at the advancing party, which halted a moment, while the old men ran toward the forest. The old man had thrown away their firearms in order to make escape easier. The soldiers fired at the youth, but missed. Without discharging his gun he sprang to his feet and ran on in advance until he caught up with the old men once more. Then, facing about, he presented his gun as before, but reserved his fire. The weary old men gradually drew near cover. Once more the soldiers fired and missed; once more the gallant fellow turned and bounded on. The old men were close to the forest when the youth, nearly fainting, again knelt and took aim, but still did not fire.

A Nice Little Hint.

First Lieutenant—How do you like the horse you bought from me last week? Second Lieutenant—Very much. He might hold his head a little higher, though. First Lieutenant—Oh, that will come all right when he is paid for.—London Tit-Bits.

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Hard Times in Kansas. The old days of grasshoppers and drought are almost forgotten in the prosperous Kansas of today; although a citizen of Codell, Earl Shamburg, has not yet forgotten a hard time he encountered. He says: "I was worn out and discouraged by coughing night and day, and could find no relief till I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. It took less than one bottle to completely cure me." The safest and most reliable cough and cold remedy and lung and throat healer ever discovered. Guaranteed by Charles Rogers' drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

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